

36
No.
SEPTEMBER 26, 1747.

*The ESSAY on MAN, ELOISA to ABELARD,
VERSES to the Memory of an Unfor-
tunate Lady, MESSIAH a sacred Eclogue,
and a few other Copies of Mr. POPE's,
on the most generally interesting Sub-
jects, being translated into Latin Verse,
with a Second Edition of the ESSAY on
CRITICISM corrected, amounting, in the
whole, to near 3000 Lines, the following
PROPOSALS and SPECIMEN
are submitted, with the greatest Dese-
rence, to his literary Admirers.*

IF the whole Translation, which is just of a
Piece with the subsequent Specimen (and which
has been made from the Reverend and Learned Dr.
Warburton's last Edition of the *Essays on Man and
Criticism*, in Quarto) shall be judg'd fortunate
enough to have done this great Poet tolerable Jus-
tice, it is hop'd his ingenious and learned Country-
men will not be averse to promote the Publication

A

of

of such a Part of his Works, in a Language common to the *Literati* of *Europe*, whose general Admiration of the *Essay* on *Man* has been evident, from the different Attempts to translate *Parts* of it into *Latin* Verse abroad, as well as from an entire Translation of it into *French* Verse; in both of which we sometimes observe, with Regret, the Translators imperfect Acquaintance with the *English* Language; and more especially, when we are certain, that Mr. *Crouxaz*, who formed several Objections to the System and Conduct of this Poem, had contented himself with the Perusal of the *French*, which is justly censured, notwithstanding the Elegance of some Parts, to be, on the whole, *a most mistaken Translation*; the Errors of which are in Reality the sole Foundation of several of Mr. *Crouxaz's* Objections.

The Work will contain about Twenty Sheets, and be printed in Quarto, on a fine Demy Paper, and large Letter, at the Price of Seven Shillings and Sixpence, to be paid on the Delivery of an entire Book. stitch'd in blue Paper.

As many as are subscribed for on Royal Paper will be printed, and delivered at Half a Guinea.

A List of the Subscribers (with Leave) will be prefix'd, and the Work, which has been some time concluded, will be printed, as soon as a sufficient Number appears to re-imburse the meer Charge of Print and Paper, without which Expedient, it
is.

is manifest, that *Latin* Performances, of greater Merit than this Translator can justly assume on any Occasion, are generally published at the Author's Expence.

SPECIMENS are deliver'd, and SUBSCRIBERS NAMES taken in, at Mr. *Dodsley's*, in *Pall-Mall*; at Mr. *Buckland's*, in *Pater-noster-Row*; at Mr. *Robinson's*, *Ludgate-Street*; and at *George's Coffee-House*, *Temple-Bar*; where the Commands of any Gentleman on this Occasion, directed to *J. K.* shall be observed with all decent Acknowledgment.



From the ESSAY ON MAN, Epif. I.

AWAKE, my ST. JOHN! leave all meaner things
To low ambition; and the pride of Kings.
Let us (since Life can little more supply
Than just to look about us and to die)
Expatriate free o'er all this scene of Man; 5
A mighty maze! but not without a plan;
A Wild, where weeds and flow'rs promiscuous shoot,
Or Garden, tempting with forbidden fruit.
Together let us beat this ample field,
Try what the open, what the covert yield; 10
The latent tracts, the giddy heights explore
Of all who blindly creep, or sightless soar;
Eye Nature's walks, shoot Folly as it flies,
And catch the Manners living as they rise;
Laugh where we must, be candid where we can; 15
But vindicate the ways of God to Man.

Lo! the poor Indian, whose untutor'd mind
Sees God in clouds, or hears him in the wind; 100
His soul proud Science never taught to stray
Far as the solar walk, or milky way;
Yet simple Nature to his hope has giv'n,
Behind the cloud-topt hill, an humbler heav'n;
Some safer World in depth of woods embrac'd, 105
Some happier island in the watry waste,
Where slaves once more their native land behold,
No fiends torment, no Christians thirst for gold!
To Be contents his natural desire,
He asks no Angel's wing, no Seraph's fire; 110
But thinks, admitted to that equal sky,
His faithful dog shall bear him company.

Ask



EX TENTAMINE DE HOMINE, Epif. I.

O tandem occurras Lali, neque cuncta morientur.

RUMPE tibi somnum, ~~LALII~~ infra hic omnia
spernens,

Quae levis ambitio teneantq; superbia regum:
Vivere quando parum est praeter spectare moriq;
Hanc sinuosam Hominis scenam lustremus, ut amplam,
Haud filo absque tamen vestigia nostra regente;
Incultam, ~~flores ubi commiscetur et algae, cibibus herbae,~~ ⁵
Aut sensum vetitis stimulantem fructibus hortum.
Nos simul hoc ingens arvom indagando sciamus
Quid nemus umbrosum, valles, et aperta ministrant;
Scrutantes serpunt caecis quâ affectibus acti, ¹⁰
Et juga quanta audet malè mentis acumine fretus.
Naturae penetrare vias, simul atq; volentem
Figere stultitiam, mores ~~animae~~ ^{animae}; repertos,
Quales sponte micant, sectantur arte sagaci;
Ridentes ubi ridendum est, candoris amantes, ¹⁵
Acta Dei erga Homines ratio dum comprobat aequa.

Doctrinâ et nummis en nudus et artibus Indus! ¹⁰³
Numinis ut vocem ventos, et nubila vestes
Qui ponit, non illi inflata scientia vexit
Solis ad usque vias, aut lactea fidera, mentem:
Spem tamen huic coeli simplex natura paravit,
Quod satis est, ultra nimbose cacumina montis:
Tutus, ait, locus est, in silvis fortè profundis,
Insula vel quaedam felicior insita ponto, ¹¹⁰
Quâ repetant capti patriam, non daemones angunt,
Neve rapax aurum sitiit veneratus IESUM:
Sufficit esse sibi, contento ut nuncius alas
Divinus teneat, flammamq; et Seraphus almam;
Quin aequum reputat quando hunc intrârit Olympum,
Coelicolasq; canem sibi fidum admittere justos. ¹¹⁶

*A 3
ariles ubi miscent floribus herbae,*

Si

Ask for what end the heav'nly bodies shine,
 Earth for whose use? Pride answers, " 'Tis for mine :
 " For me kind Nature wakes her genial pow'r,
 " Suckles each herb, and spreads out ev'ry flow'r.
 " Annual for me, the grape, the rose renew 135
 " The juice nectareous, and the balmy dew ;
 " For me, the mine a thousand treasures brings ;
 " For me, health gushes from a thousand springs ;
 " Seas roll to waft me, suns to light me rise ;
 " My foot-stool earth, my canopy the skies."

From Epif. II.

Two Principles in human nature reign ;
 Self-love, to urge, and Reason, to restrain ;
 Nor this a good, nor that a bad we call, 55
 Each works its end, to move or govern all :
 And to their proper operation still,
 Ascribe all Good ; to their improper, Ill.

Self-love, the spring of motion, acts the soul ;
 Reason's comparing balance rules the whole. 60
 Man, but for that, no action could attend,
 And, but for this, were active to no end ;
 Fix'd like a plant on his peculiar spot,
 To draw nutrition, propagate, and rot ;
 Or, meteor-like, flame lawless thro' the void, 65
 Destroying others, by himself destroy'd.

Modes of Self-love the Passions we may call ;
 'Tis real good, or seeming, moves them all ;
 But since not every good we can divide, 95
 And Reason bids us for our own provide ;
 Passions, tho' selfish, if their means be fair,
 Lift under Reason, and deserve her care ;
 Those that imparted court a nobler aim,
 Exalt their kind, and take some Virtue's name. 100

Behold,

Si quaeris cur astra micant, cui servit hic orbis,
 Fastus ait subito, " mea sunt, mihi laeta ministrant.
 " Exerit alma mihi vires natura benignas,
 " Nutrit late herbas, et flores explicat omnes.
 " Nunc rosa, nunc vitis, me propter, foeta per annos
 " Fragrantes spirat rores, aut nectare turgēt. 140
 " Mille fodina mihi thesauros condit abundans,
 " Mille mihi fervent fontes praestare salutem :
 " Aequora me volvunt, sol surgit ut ipse viderem,
 " Calco solum, vertex mihi coeli est fornice tectus.

Ex Epif. II.

Principiis regitur geminis natura virorum, 56
 Nos moderemur, ait ratio, philautia at urget,
 Neve malam hanc, nedumve bonam ex se dicimus illam,
 Munus utrique suum, cuncta haec movet, illa gubernat;
 Viribus in quorum conductis rite locamus 60
 Omne bonum; cunctumq; malum est quod aguntur iniquē.
 Urget deinde animum efficiens philautia motum,
 Dum ratio confert, librat, totumq; gubernat.
 Vir privatus ea se tendere nollet in actum, et
 Hac plane extincta male cederet actio in usum : 65
 Aut velut ~~alga~~ efflet proprium defixus ad agrum,
 Nutriti tantum, parere atq; putrescere natus;
 Aut vaga flamma velut per inane incenderet exlex,
 Perdens quosque alios, a se quoque perditus ipse.

Quodq; pathema modum diversum nosmet amandi 97
 Appellemus, eò quod quae bona suntve videnturve
 Haecce regunt; sed quum omnē bonum non participan-
 dum est,
 Nosq; docet ratio nostrum curare, faventes 100
 Ut sibimet motus animi, candore sed acti,
 Militiam exercent et sub ratione merentur;
 Qui tendunt prodesse aliis, spirantq; supernum,
 Quarundam evecti virtutum nomina sumunt,

Behold the child, by Nature's kindly law, 275
 Pleas'd with a rattle, tickled with a straw:
 Some livelier play-thing gives his youth delight,
 A little louder, but as empty quite:
 Scarfs, garters, gold, amuse his riper stage;
 And beads and pray'r-books are the toys of age:
 Pleas'd with this bauble still, as that before;
 'Till tir'd he sleeps, and Life's poor play is o'er!

From Epif. III.

Has God, thou fool! work'd solely for thy good,
 Thy joy, thy pastime, thy attire, thy food?
 Who for thy table feeds the wanton fawn,
 For him as kindly spread the flow'ry lawn. 30
 Is it for thee the lark ascends and sings?
 Joy tunes his voice, joy elevates his wings:
 Is it for thee the linnet pours his throat?
 Loves of his own and raptures swell the note:
 The bounding steed you pompously bestride, 35
 Shares with his lord the pleasure and the pride:
 Is thine alone the seed that strews the plain?
 The birds of heav'n shall vindicate their grain;
 Thine the full harvest of the golden year?
 Part pays, and justly, the deserving steer: 40
 The hog, that plows not, nor obeys thy call,
 Lives on the labours of this lord of all.

Thus then to Man the voice of Nature spake—
 “Go, from the Creatures thy instructions take:
 “Learn from the birds what food the thickets yield;
 “Learn from the beasts the physic of the field;
 “Thy arts of building from the bee receive, 175
 “Learn of the mole to plow, the worm to weave:
 “Learn of the little Nautilus to sail,
 “Spread the thin oar, and catch the driving gale.

— Here

En puerum blandâ naturae ex lege tenellum, 286
 Stramina cui risum moveant, crepitacula cordi:
 Vivida colludens magè pubem invitat amantem,
 Quae, magis ut strepiter, rarò est prudentior istis.
 Ordo, periscelides, insignia, nummus, honores 290
 Maturum exercent; libri precibusq; repleti, et
 Fila etiam mulcent preculis distincta senectam:
 His tandem, ut reliquis, captusq; et fessus abivit
 In somnum, et clausa est pauperrima fabula vitae.

Ex Epif. III.

Credis, inepte, Deum
~~Stulte, Deum~~ reputas soli tibi velle benigna, 226
 Laetitiâ, ludumq; cibumq; et tegmina formae?
 Qui dedit hinnuleum dapibus tibi sternere mensam,
 Huic ludenti olim largitus florea saltus
 Pascua. Delicias tibi reddere cantat alaуда? 30
 Laetâ mente canit, mens laetaq; fustulit alas.
 Effundit tremulè tumidam linaria vocem,
 Mellifluumq; melos, tibi demulceret ut aures?
 Gaudia sensa sibi propriosq; et cantat amores.
 Quem conscendis equum formâ et phalerisq; superbum 35
 Partitur domini fastumq; et gaudia pompae.
 Semina suntve tui solùm quibus arva seruntur?
 Pennigeri partem tollent quam invadis iniquus.
 Fertilis est tellus tibi soli, et messis abundat?
 Pars meritò crevit meritum pensare juvenum. 40
 Vel qui nullus arat, curat mandatave porcum
 Rerum hujus domini sudorq; laborq; faginant.

Talia naturae tunc voce infusa virorum
 Mentibus. — " Ito igitur, permulta docende creatis: 171

" Ex avibus dignosce dapes quas silva ministrat,

" Et medicinales quot tellus exerit herbas

" Quadrupedes doceant; vel apis tibi suggerat artem 175

" Structurae, vermis texendi, talpaq; arandi.

" Nautilus en doceat majora expandere vela,

" Tendere iter ventis, et caerulea findere remo.

" Omnia

" Here too all forms of social union find,
 " And hence let Reason, late, instruct Mankind : 180
 " Here subterranean works and cities see ;
 " There towns aerial on the waving tree.
 " Learn each small People's genius, policies,
 " The Ant's republic, and the realm of Bees ;
 " How those in common all their wealth bestow, 185
 " And Anarchy without confusion know ;
 " And these for ever, tho' a Monarch reign,
 " Their sep'rate cells and properties maintain,
 " Mark what unvary'd laws preserve each state,
 " Laws wise as Nature, and as fix'd as Fate. 190
 " In vain thy Reason finer webs shall draw,
 " Entangle Justice in her net of Law,
 " And right, too rigid, harden into wrong ;
 " Still for the strong too weak, the weak too strong,
 " Yet go ! and thus o'er all the creatures sway, 195
 " Thus let the wiser make the rest obey,
 " And for those Arts mere Instinct could afford,
 " Be crown'd as Monarchs, or as Gods ador'd."
 Great Nature spoke ; observant Men obey'd ;
 Cities were built, Societies were made : 200
 Here rose one little state ; another near
 Grew by like means, and join'd, thro' love or fear.
 Did here the trees with ruddier burdens bend,
 And there the streams in purer rills descend ?
 What War could ravish, Commerce could bestow, 205
 And he return'd a Friend, who came a foe.
 Converse and Love mankind might strongly draw,
 When Love was Liberty, and Nature Law.
 Thus states were form'd ; the name of King unknown,
 Till common int'rest plac'd the sway in one. 210
 'Twas VIRTUE ONLY (or in arts or arms,
 Diffusing blessings or averting harms)
 The same which in a Sire the Sons obey'd,
 A Prince the Father of a People made.

From .

" Omnia quinetiam hîc socialia foedera spectes,
 " Quae poterit ratio mortales serò docere. 180
 " Hîc opera et vicos quae subterranea cernis!
 " Aërialq; urbes trepida super arbore firmas!
 " Cognita sint genius, variis regimenq; popelli,
 " Regnum quale apibus, formicis publica quae res:
 " Communes in opes harumce ut quaelibet urget, 185
 " Et pariter quaecunque regit, tamen absque tumultu.
 " Utq; illae aeternum, quamvis sub rege, tuentur
 " Diversas cellas, et propria jura tenebunt.
 " Cernis utrumq; statum leges quae et sanctio firmant,
 " Provida vel quantum natura, ut fataq; fixa: 190
 " Fila tibi ratio magè frustra arguta ministret,
 " Justitiam laqueo litisq; involvat iniquo,
 " (Unde nimis rigidum jus ipsa injuria fiat)
 " Divite prae tenui, prae pauperiore tenaci.
 " Vade autem, atq; animal tibi subijce quodq; creatum,
 " Pernicitas, robur cedant, sapientia regnet; 196
 " Et propter quales instinctus praebuit artes,
 " Sint vestris regum diademata, numinis arae."
 Jussit magna parens, homines quoq; jussa facessunt,
 Oppida mox structa et consortia factaq; tandem 200
 Creverat hîc populus, pariter vicinus et alter
 Creverat, et jungunt, vel amore timoreve ducti.
 Hîc magè si rutilus penderet ab arbore fructus,
 Limpidiora illic si flumina dulce meârint,
 Quae raperet bellum, mutent commercia, et ipse 205
 Infensus veniens perlaepe redibat amicus.
 Foedera inire viros amor, ipse moneret et usus,
 Libertas cum extaret amor, naturaq; leges.
 Sic factae gentes, neq; vox pro rege, priusquam
 Imperium commune bonum consideret uni 210
 VIRTUS SOLA fuit, vel in artibus usque vel armis,
 Pellendo adversas, et res pariundo secundas,
 Ipsa eadem qualem soboles venerata paternam
 Constituit regem populi patrem atq; patronum.

From Epif. IV.

Oh blind to truth, and God's whole scheme below,
 Who fancy Blifs to Vice, to Virtue Woe!
 Who fees and follows that great scheme the best, 95
 Best knows the blessing, and will most be blest.
 But fools the Good alone unhappy call,
 For ills or accidents that chance to all.
 See FALKLAND dies, the virtuous and the just!
 See god-like TURENNE prostrate on the dust! 100
 See SIDNEY bleeds amid the martial strife!
 Was this their Virtue, or Contempt of Life?
 Say, was it Virtue, more tho' Heav'n ne'er gave,
 Lamented DIGBY! sunk thee to the grave?
 Tell me, if Virtue made the Son expire, 105
 Why, full of days and honour, lives the Sire?
 Why drew Marseille's good bishop purer breath,
 When Nature sicken'd, and each gale was death?
 Or why so long (in life if long can be)
 Lent Heav'n a parent to the poor and me? 110

Shall burning Ætna, if a sage requires,
 Forget to thunder, and recall her fires?
 On air or sea new motions be imprest, 125
 Oh blameless BETHEL! to relieve thy breast?
 When the loose mountain trembles from on high,
 Shall gravitation cease, if you go by?
 Or some old temple, nodding to its fall,
 For CHARTRES' head reserve the hanging wall? 130

Stuck o'er with titles, and hung round with strings,
 That thou may'st be by kings, or whores of kings.
 Boast the pure blood of an illustrious race,
 In quiet flow from Lucrece to Lucrece;
 But by your father's worth if your's you rate,
 Count me those only who are good and great. 210
 Go! if your ancient, but ignoble blood
 Has crept thro' scoundrels ever since the flood,

Go!

Ex Epif. IV.

Nescius O veri, divini et schematis infra hîc, 95
 Quisquis laetitiam vitiis, virtutibus indis
 Moestitiam! schema id cernens strenueq; secutus
 Gaudia percipiens intus magis inde beatur.
 Fortes atq; boni verùm reputantur ineptis
 Casibus ex miseriq; malis communibus omni. 100
 Ecce probus moritur FALKLAND pius atq; benignus!
 En divo similem TURENNE cum pulvere prouum!
 Horridus incescit Gradivus sanguine SIDNEY!
 Num fuit hoc virtus, animosa aut spretio vitae?
 Fare fuit virtus, tua quamvis plurima, quae te, 105
 O DIGBY! tumulto lugende remisit acerbo?
 Filius ad plures sin ex virtute migravit,
 Quid pater annosus pervivit honore repletus?
 MASSILIAE unde bonus flamen purum aethera duxit,
 Naturâ aegrotâ, atq; neces spirantibus auris? 110
 Vel quid tam longum (si in vitâ est dicere longum)
 Produxit coelum mihi pauperibusq; parentem?

Flammanthem exploret si fortè sagacior Aethnam 125
 Fulmina clausa velis ignesq; recedere diros?
 Impetus anne novus ciet aethram aut undiq; pontum,
 Spiritus ut facilis tibi laetas ingerat auras,
 O vitiis aliene BETHEL? aut praetereunti,
 Mons quoties tremebundus erit ruiturus ab alto, 130
 Cessabunt motûs leges, momentaq; rerum?
 Aut fani veteris lapsura ruina reseruet
 Moenia devoto capiti nutantia CHARTRES?

Et circum titulis, et vittâ appensus inani 210
 Regibus esse queas, vel amicâ fortè regentis.
 Haud veto ne jactes, quod grandi ex stemmate venas
 Plurima continuet Lucretia sanguine casto;
 Sin proavum ex meritis arcessis propria, nullos
 Quaesio mihi memores nisi magnanimosq; bonosq; 215
 Si vestrûm sanguis, solûm venerandus ob annos,
 Per stupidos repfitq; malos vel ab orbe sub undis

Go! and pretend your Family is young;
 Nor own, your Fathers have been fools so long.
 What can enoble fots, or slaves, or cowards? 215
 Alas! not all the blood of all the HOWARDS.

From the Epif. of ELOISA to ABELARD.

Come! with thy looks, thy words, relieve my woe;
 Those still at least are left thee to bestow. 120
 Still on that breast enamour'd let me lie,
 Still drink delicious poison from thy eye,
 Pant on thy lip, and to thy heart be press'd;
 Give all thou can'st—and let me dream the rest.
 Ah no! instruct me other joys to prize, 125
 With other beauties charm my partial eyes,
 Full in my view set all the bright abode,
 And make my soul quit Abelard for God.

The darksome pines that o'er yon' rocks reclin'd 155
 Wave high, and murmur to the hollow wind,
 The wand'ring streams that shine between the hills,
 The grotts that eccho to the tinkling rills,
 The dying gales that pant upon the trees,
 The lakes that quiver to the curling breeze; 160
 No more those Scenes my meditation aid,
 Or lull to rest the visionary maid.

And sure if fate some future bard shall join
 In sad similitude of griefs to mine, 360
 Condemn'd whole years in absence to deplore,
 And image charms he must behold no more;
 Such if there be, who loves so long, so well;
 Let him our sad, our tender story tell;
 The well-sung woes will sooth my pensive ghost; 365
 He best can paint 'em, who shall feel 'em most.

Vah! simulato novâ temet de stirpe creatum,
Nec fatuam tantam seriem fatearis avorum.
Nobilitet quidnam abjectos, pavidos et ineptos? 220

~~Eheu! non cuncti sanguis valet omnis HOWARDI.~~
Eheu! non venae omnes, aequae stommata gaudis HOWARDI.

Ex Epif. ELOIZAR ad ABELARDUM.

Ergo ades, et vultu verbisq; levato dolores, 121
Haec tibi nunc restant, saltem haec donentur amanti:
Usque ego deperiens tibi pectore grata reclinem
Desuper, ex oculisq; bibam quàm dulce venenum!
Labra super liqueam, salienti adstringito cordi, et
O dato quae potis es, mihi somnia caetera donent! 125
Non—magis ah diversa doce me ut gaudia curem,
Et diversa vagos mihi forma invitet ocellos;
Splendida coram oculis coelestia pandito regna,
Praeq; Deo jubeas Abelardi asperner amorem.

Pinus opaca frequens quae rupibus imminet istis, 159
Altaq; raucifonis agitata remurmurat auris:
Flumina curva micant quae colles inter, et antra,
Tinnula quae resonant rivum, gratosq; subfurros:
Flamina quae trepidant morientia in arbore spissâ,
Et lacus undatim levibus variatus ab auris;
Amplius haud harum meditantî scenave prodest, 165
Quam mihi mens turbata fugat, donatve quietem.

Et moerore meo simili si fata poetam 366
Venturum afficiunt, paribusq; doloribus angunt,
Qui vastâ annorum serie damnatur amatâ
Distare a nymphâ, pertristi in mente figurans
Illecebras, quales nusquam miser ipse revisat; 370
Hic, si tamq; diu, penitusq; et totus amavit,
Historiam memoret nostram moerore repletam:
Sollicitos manes mulcerent rite dolores
Cantati nostros tristi dulcedine versu,
Pinget eos meliùs parili cruciatus amore. 375